

Dream Time	27 - 2d
Identity	Celestial Clockwork from the Nervous Island
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Island Time is Power • Nervous system has to be torn of its iniquity
So What?	We have a misunderstanding of the golden calf. Spectrum Markets for Organs will be a thing.
Stakeholder	Chris, Neel, Matsuno

Approach: The island is a story I wrote that ended in the Church getting snowed over... that when the priest wakes, the ~~old~~ stream Felix sets everyone different...
Formation: before my father's funeral.

- The King and queen awaken
- The longshoreman receive products at Port
- The church starts to ~~get~~ get covered by snow
 - + The church symbol is a ~~red~~ syringe
- I see a depiction of Jesus with pupils dilated
 - + That the apostles would face Jesus
 - + to be able to take on his destiny

Execution:

The island was a story where it internalized the time difference for a breakfast morning to a King and Queen, and the commencement of the celestial clockwork. This is where it understood that the Spice trades started at the flick of the fingers of a King to please his wife's palate. This is ~~was~~ major works over little time (power).

Chains of Jesus with focused eyes and apostles all making sure he fulfilled the prophecy filled my mind. It was enthralled by how if Jesus' nervous system accepted the energies of the sick, infirm, and sinful, his nervous system would need to be ripped open with cat and 9 tails.

Worshipping a person sends them this energy to their body. A praying monk is cast. The golden calf may had literally been a ~~the~~ skeletal-flesh-calf. Tongzi cats... Using the human nervous system as wife.

Signature: Jayson

Date: 2024-05-02

Dream Time	27-2d thru 27+1d
Identity	My shareholder son... I give my chair to you
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> The royal court was my father's organs I took the helm while my father counted
So What?	Gave me strength ^{grace} to see my father change roles in my life
Stakeholder	Myself

Approach:

A ship thru space held floating gods.
 I was miniature compared to these "law of many" 1000 year old beings. The ship reached a mistress, at whos port the

Formation:

Jesus at helm of the ship stepped off to sail.

- This ship was filled with a royal court
- At one end - the energy source - was adult males watching porn
+ that this reservoir fueled higher dimensional beings affairs in space
- Pontius Pilate with trials going on for the elite human lovers on earth
- Jesus meets his mistress
- Giants exist, and are not discussed
+ early thoughts of home-grown "flat earth" ideas
- Jesus sings me a song

Dream #: 11

Execution:

The royal court was also in a maroon fog. The inner floating of this vessel had Doom graphics. The court stood as celestial crystals for the vessels' timepiece. Zeus sat at the helm, and was approaching a mistress in a distant port/cave. He asked me to sit at the helm - my legs swinging in the 1000x times bigger chair. I had swam past the royal court and was allowed to sit at the helm. Zeus was in physical appearance as my dad! He sang me a song with "greek choas".

My shareholder son : I give my chair to you

This gave me strength to have the grace to see my Father charge roles in my life.

Signature:



Date: 2024-05-03

Dream Time	27-21 → 27+1d
Identity	Every One that comes up, One must go down
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Moved through pinments, but had to pass through buildings and doorways Elevators at the top brought me down, but one came up on the elevator
So What?	Letting those in Colorado know how much iniquity is manifest on the desert floor would be hard to explain. I am satty
Stakeholder	Sean Wilson, Chris Mangué

Approach: This absolutely stems from the movie: Cabin in the Woods; where, there are evil creatures in elevators... I reach the top of a mountain and there is a ceiling... in the corner is an elevator.

Formation:

- Desert floor where the iniquity is manifest
- Approach building to get to next pinment
+ this is Colorado
- Atop mountains in Colorado, I see other healthy folk on other mountains
- I approach ceiling of sky
- In the corner is an elevator
 - + I must go down
 - + A evil creature comes up
 - + The creature does not recognize me

Execution:

Escaping from the hell - from which I retrieved an medicine, pivot and saw hell's array in the wasteland, was weighed at the slide, and allowed to go into the "limbo" desert floor, I decided to make my way up.

I came to a building, like a TSA checkpoint, where I entered an upper firmament. This is where I saw others atop the mountains - all very healthy. I wanted to go up further.

But there was no further, only a ceiling sky; and, in the corner was an elevator, where a creature murderer came up and went out into the land to roam the suburbs. The creature and I had places in the elevator with not much but a raised grow.

Signature: Jefferson

Date: 2024-05-02

Dream Time	27 - 1d
Identity	The decaying all at once
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> The iniquity manifests as bodily deformation The decaying are led to the depths of the earth
So What?	I know now that my GPA Richards' deathbed scene is what fueled the thoughts from those dreams.
Stakeholder	Barbara Richards' Sons (TJ, John, Mitch)

Approach: In a meditation at Gramma Richards', I thought of iniquities manifesting all at once across the world.

Formation:

- Every bone in the body that had sinned would crinkle and cast
- Folks would be stuck by hunched over creatures with spiked spines
- This led to the thought that the righteous would rip out of their bodies
- The cleanup crew would be left to sweep up the decay and lead the decaying into the layers under the earth

Execution:

The decrepit become as such once every 1000 years. The bones in your body crinkle at the joints and caste into a state of creature, layers under the earth had already been board so that the wretched may exist there.

cl met a decrepit man deep in the layers to strike a deal : for my grandfather to not have to go there upon his death. My grandfather's fingers elongated on his deathbed, and cl thought his body was preparing. The moment around his deathbed led me to this realization . what we know to be orcs in lord of the rings is what we can see as the iniquity ~~the~~ manifest . To have to be a creature designed by a Dr. Frankenstein , but to maintain an awareness of what ~~it~~ was like before being decrepit... cl called this "The Illustris Elt." Hell hath no wrath like a greek clover's scorn...

Signature: Jefferson

Date: 2024-05-02

Dream Time	27 -d
Identity	Battle of Evermore : CA vs Mexico in U.S.
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Meditation on CA vs. CA Mexico Projection of the battle of annihilation
So What?	Doesnt matter... The engineers will focus on colonizing the moon.
Stakeholder	Chris, David

Approach: The battle of evermore will be in the United States between Canada and Mexico. Michigan is the right hand of the ~~the~~ lord.

Formation:

- Mexico is "invasive species" from the May 2019 note
 - + not actually
 - + metaphor from fruits and veggies not allowed to cross state borders
- Canada has clean, healthy, happy people
- This war will be fought with sticks, swords, ... not guns
- "Fist to Cuffs" on a massive scale
 - + better depicts ~~what I mean~~ what I mean
- New Mexico ^{isolate} has some part to play Dream #: 9
 - + Never talked about

Execution:

The battle of evermore - best poetically depicted by Ted Zepelin - is to be fought in the U.S. The angels are athletes from Canada; though, the archangels are in the appalachian mountains, Mexico is struck.

The baji will be conquered by China

South America will be the farmland for North America

North America is the crypt mine field

Africa is the farmland for the rest of the world

Legislation that says data cannot leave N.A. would start the pullaway from Indian outsourcing -

Kite 5 supercomposed into jets ... P.M wise ...
and outsourced

Some states doing daily mission to replace the interchangeable parts in the space/cishunar infrastructure

Signature: Jefferson

Date: 2024-05-02

Dream Time	27-d
Identity	The Manu Meditation
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Our reality is architected by the Manu's Manu but that nature exists independent of our structure We need to align with the laws of 1000 y. being
So What?	Meditation on the unknown unknowns giving a glimpse so as to create some known unknowns
Stakeholder	Matsuura, Chris

Approach: I dream of the giant Manu in India. Roaming the land. Also coupled with the British Giants and a megalith larger than ever seen looming us all.

Formation:

- Unknown unknowns of size, scope, lifecycle lead to the law of Manu.
- I dreamed of these beings in India
- Folks who visit do not return the same
 - + they spiritually die
 - + they heliographically return
- The megalithic portion we live in is systematically obfuscated
- Both there are few in the in group of nations and so many when we look down from above

Dream #: 13

Execution:

The man's lot is but my height. The many
living 1000 years, abide to laws that we ought to align
with; though, with the condition of death tables in mind.

The men above the 1000 year olds (the 10K yo)
are the eyes that we see as star clouds. So
far away from these giant beings, we see what
we can.

In Britain, the giants also exist. They are
above the clouds.

Our dwelling is a giant building, architect in the
image of vastness and age.

Signature:



Date: 10-24-05-03

Dream Time	27 - d
Identity	Peaceful River to the Queen's Toe in the Indian Flatland
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Layy river on canoe I approach an Indian Queen I humble myself before her
So What?	Neel has provided solace in this tough journey
Stakeholder	Neel

Approach: I am on a canoe on a layy river with a calm setting sun - orange like warm heat - and I approach a kingdom.

Formation:

- Neel and I on canoe on a peaceful river
 - + my organs are out of my body
 - + I am sorting thru them in bewilderment
- I approach the corner of a Kingdom along the river
- A queen comes out
- I respectfully kiss her toe
- I sit on my knees as she speaks to me
 - + lets' me take humble refuge in her solace, comfort, and natural born hegemony

Execution:

On this canoe, all around is flat ~~sav~~ and peaceful.

The sun sets ~~now~~ a pink-orange. The river makes not a sound, and the canoe seems to float on.

My organs are out in my hands, falling about the canoe like hair. Neel is fully present. I am more bewildered by the serenity.

I approach a corner with a queen standing there. I suppose Neel is no longer present.

I stand before the queen and kiss her toe; then, I sit on my knees in her presence.

She speaks to me of journey traveling, that I was meant to meet her there, that she was waiting. She had me look back to the comfort of the sunset.

This was the opposite of the permanent ~~wallow~~ wasteland.

This was the Indian flatlands.

Signature:



Date: 2024-05-03

Dream Time	27 - 1d
Identity	where the streets have indigenous names
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • People stuck in gambling are released into mazes with menacous • Great Apes set the framework of conscious in our celestial clockwork
So What?	so many are caught in irreducible recurrent behaviors, that when they are released, they will likely return to the behaviors - for they exist in a framework--.
Stakeholder	Matsuura - agent based models - boundaries

Approach: The casinos have let loose those trapped by greed and gluttony... the indigenous name

Formation: the streets, and traps the unprepared.

- Casinos have treasure chests underneath
- Flipping a switch turns on casino money
- The slot machine addicted a released
- The unsuspecting get caught in irreducible ~~maze~~ mazes
 - + marker chains
 - + irreducible, recurrent behavior
- This is preparation for state boundaries being locked down
- Campuses in AZ create gunslingers
 - + layers
- Wild west sheriffs roam the land
 - + are hired to police other states

Execution:

Beginning with the doughy asset of woman
whose fathers are sheriffs, the students of UA are trained
to gunning. Casinos open up the treasure chests under
these buildings to fund the local state. Those addicted
to slot machine no longer have slot machines, and wander
into the streets - where they are lost into the mazes
of indigenous language. Monstans wait in those streets.

A clown lives in a haunted house in the middle
of the maze. He gets stuck in a chair, smiling, and
setting the frequency of the neighborhood. The clown is
really a great ape that sets the bounds of reality
in his mind - in that, humans may have evolved from apes,
but apes are the minds within which our simulation
exists... again, the clown is one of the great apes.
Many exist, and are deep in the suburbs, setting
frameworks of consciousness on the celestial clockwork
of the city

Signature:



Date: 2024-05-02

Dream Time	27 - d
Identity	Gunslinger 10x great grandson survives space ambush
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Wake up ^{x10} great grandson • He survives an ambush
So What?	Shows that I care about my own, and want the best for them - even if <u>they</u> get the medal
Stakeholder	Dad

Approach: I helped out a great $\times 10$ grandson with winning a laser gunslinging battle in the future.

Formation:

- great $\times 10$ grandson on desert wasteland
- I woke him up to warn about imminent danger
- He was engaged by savages
- He had a pivotal moment where I looked around a corner for him
- He got a medal of valor

Execution:

The dream was prefaced by the ~~common~~ common knowledge that my greatx10 grandson was in a moment that won him a medal of valor. He was sleeping in a small shack in the desert wasteland - with nobody forever around him.

I could see in the distance approaching savagery. I woke him up and warned him. He slung his gun, and prepared, mentally. A savage engaged him in his shack; I looked around a corner for him; and, he shot down the foe with a laser gun. I tacked him down from his nerves.

Signature: 

Date: 2024-05-05

Dream Time	27-d
Identity	Mopey French Clowns
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Mopey clowns pop up in windows • They regulate, and take the load off the great apes
So What?	TBD
Stakeholder	TBD ... Chet?

Approach: Mopey french clowns roams the streets and scare people in their windows

Formation:

- Mopey French clowns
- riding circus toys
- Roams the streets
- in a apparition
 - + The lead of which sits in the suburbs
 - + Holding in mind the city,
 - + as that of kellynive,
 - + like the great apes
 - + All geolocated entities

Execution:

All geolocated entities held in the mind of the
great apes are lessened the burden by french clowns
held at axes on the grid.

Zooshapers are torturing the great apes, and
are given a special place in hell.

The wacky french clowns regulate our
dreams

By having the sole purpose
of popping up in our windows

The quirky crystals of the celestial clockwork

Signature: 

Date: 2024-05-05

Dream Time	27
Identity	10x great grandsons die in ^{space} ship ambush
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • I am pleased with how long we lasted
So What?	I know how long I will last if I do not have 4 kids, and my kids do not have 4
Stakeholder	Myself, Joey

Approach: One-by-one my 10x great grandchildren die on a spaceship ambush. I learn how long my lineage will last

Formation:

[By the Birth and death chain
 I have to have 4 kids
 and they each have to have 4]
 to last any real length of time

I experience my ~~oldest~~ oldest living lineage get executed on a spaceship ambush.

Execution:

The spaceship fleets are all on the deck of the ship when they get boarded by an enemy ship.

I practically jump over to each of my great grandsons on the ships, and watch them get executed.

I am upset, at first, and then am happy we made it this long.

Signature: _____



Date: 2024-05-05

Dream Time	27
Identity	Moses holds a ghost ship and lion
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Moses holds a ship and lion • His awesomeness is inspiring
So What?	IOK
Stakeholder	IOK... Danny

Approach: I dreamt of Moses holding a ghost ship in one arm by a rope and holding a lion in the other with a chain.

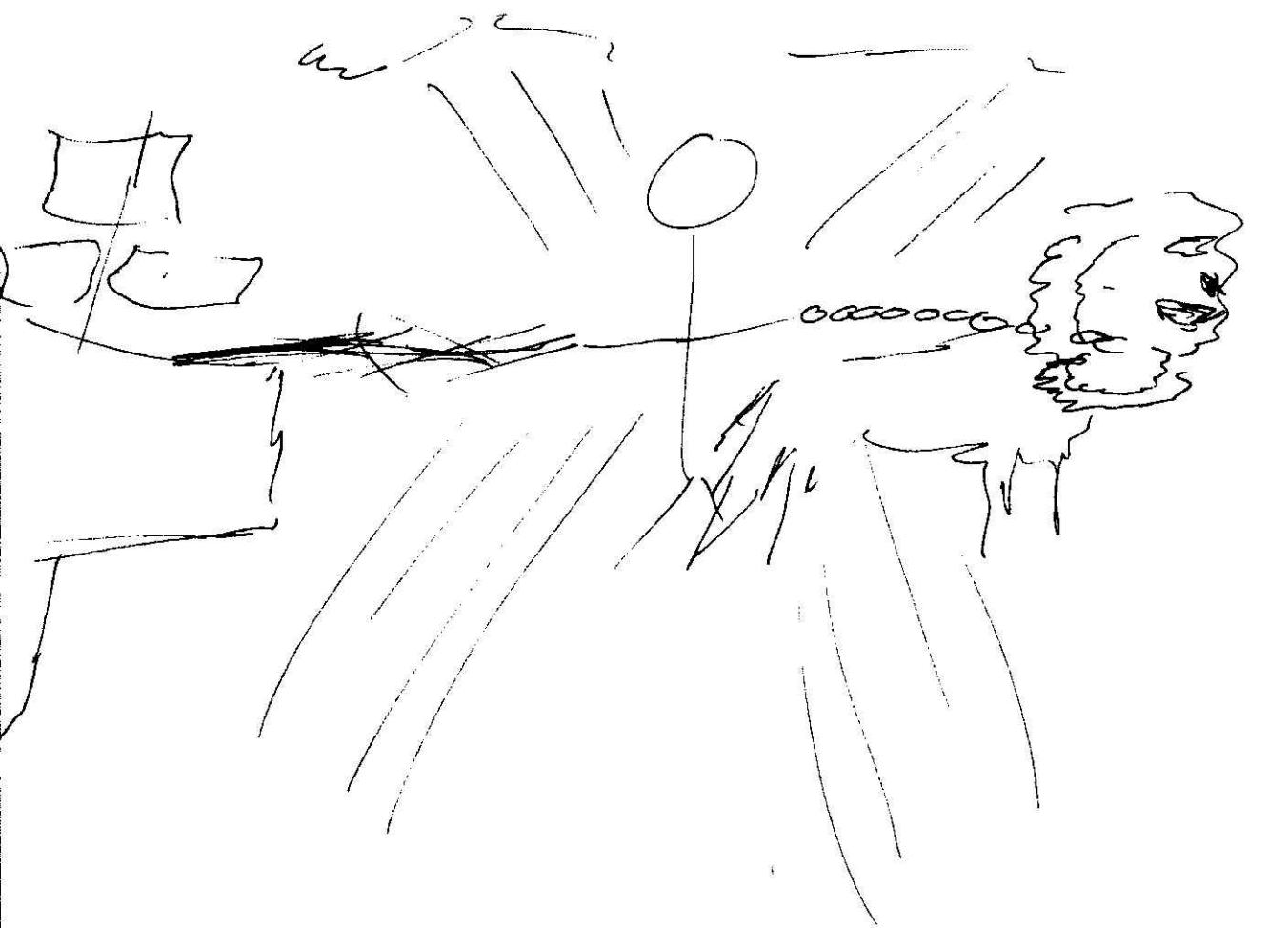
Formation:

- Wearing loin cloth
- Moses held a ghost ship
- and lion
- awesome light, power, and fog blew his hair back

Execution:

This is more of a vision of noses holding a goat
ship with a rope and a lion with a chain.

Each were pulling on him, and he held with
awesome power



Signature: J. Person

Date: 2024-05-05

Dream Time	27+d
Identity	Five finger fillet for Ryan's bachelor party
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Mexico resort for Ryan's so bachelor party • Play Five Finger Fillet
So What?	Proving myself to Ryan, taken to the limit, can be dangerous ... he's my brother, dammit!
Stakeholder	Ryan

Approach: We are in a mexico resort, where Ryan's bachelor party is taking place. I play five finger fillet.

We are monitored by the government.

Formation:

- At resort in Mexico
- Government walks ~~so~~ around and observes
- Guy with cross eyes playing Five Finger Fillet
+ Has hand surgeon with him
- I put out my left hand, then pull it back
and quickly pull out my right
- The knife ^{black} has cuts in it that reflect
the guys eyes which move in odd direction

Execution:

For Ryan's bachelor party, we go to a resort in Mexico. At the facility, CIA type guys walk around and monitor us, almost as if we are locked in. I wander around the resort, and meet a guy at a table for a drinking game. His eyes move in odd directions - not in sync. I pull out a knife. The blade has slices in it. The light reflection is different on either side of the slices in the knife. I can ~~safely~~ see his eyes are normal, almost as if ~~he~~ ~~knows~~ he looks into this knife so much, his eyes have altered.

He says that the hand surgeon next to him will sew my fingers if anything goes wrong. I put out my left hand, then realize my right is more symbolic. We play. I wake up

Signature:



Date: 2024-05-03

Dream Time	27 + 1d
Identity	Mall of "Juden"
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> This is me reckoning with the irreducible behaviors I should get out to the country
So What?	Consumers lock themselves in malls, addicts roam the streets, the illiterate are studies like animals, country side is saved for the engineers
Stakeholder	Daniel - Prescott

Approach: I enter the mall, try to leave, end up dying in a mobster's ~~flash~~ ^{page} by movie theatre, and pivot to the country-side, where engineers are allowed to live.

Formation:

- People wearing influencer outfits
 - + East Simpson Kid
 - + Football player kids
 - + Chucky (the doll) kid
- Boomers (Aunts) ski down indoor mountain
 - + flash fingers as clothing
 - + body parts are normalized fashion
- ~~mobster~~ went into bathroom maze
 - + menotomy
 - + escaped
- Went to movie
 - + flash flicks
- Mobster betting ~~on~~ on people dying
 - + street corner where traffic lights manipulated
- Pivot to country side

Dream #: 2

Execution:

In this mall, I walk about and see kids dressed exactly as characters from cartoon, sports, and television. My aunts skin down the indoor mountain and flail pieces down on their gloves, as if body parts is normalized as fashion. I walk to the ~~bath~~ bathroom, and notice it is a maze with mountains, so I trace my way back, I try to step out the door, and pass through a white cloud. Outside is like the tenderloin (5F) and zombie fantasy addicts yell "Tribes" and start running at me; so, I return to the mall.

I am led into a movie theatre, where people behind the screen put on plastic suits. When the movie starts, it ~~flap~~ flap us and splatter ~~the~~ on the viewers. Mobsters gamble on people dying at each entertainment activity.

I pivot to the courtyard, where vertical boulders are set for space launches. I am at an old cabin museum where a derelict boy is held like he is at the zoo "pictured like the face of GPT Richards from Great Depression". I sign a guest book with a series of calculus equations.

Signature: Jafferson

Date: 2024-05-02

Dream Time	27 + 1d
Identity	Tenderloin Escape
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Dropped off in Tenderloin • Have to act like murderer to escape
So What?	The ability to act can be a matter of life or death
Stakeholder	Daniel

Approach: I am dropped off in the Tenderloin, completely surrounded by zombie-like murderers and rapists. I develop a 2 lambda leg draw-ring to escape.

Formation:

- Dropped in Tenderloin
- Recognize the murderers and ~~wife~~ rapists
- Try to blend in by lying
- Zoom out and recognize ~~I~~ was dropped there to be gambled on if I could make it out
- Wake up before I am out

Execution:

Some context is important - I have been to the
Tender in a few times - on the way to the Castle from
Thiradelli. Neel has also talked to me while stepping
over a dead person - there. Once, these european girls
were there - with their luggage, going into a hotel (situation)
and there was telling them it was very dangerous, and
they became afraid (of us).

In this dream, I bypassed my way around
the murderers; Each one was a completely new character
I "zoned out" and realized this was a "hunger game"
type of thing.

Signature:



Date: 2024-05-02

Dream Time	27+2d
Identity	Opera at Martin's
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Sing Opera there •
So What?	Martin's food turned out to be Opera
Stakeholder	Martin, Barber

Approach: el sing opera at Martin's ~~Comida Chingona~~ before el meet him.

Formation:

- el sing opera at Martin's on the street corner
- Before el meet him.

Execution:

Martin's Comida Mexicana is the best mexican food I have ever had. I ask for the "Nana Plate" - what your grandmother would make you in Mexico City

Before I met Martin, I dreamed of singing opera on his street corner.

My barber is, next door.

Signature:



Date: 2024-05-05

Dream Time	27+2d
Identity	Spaceship CAD Intro
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> In the Concord hole in the wall bar I was shown future designs
So What?	note of a memory of the love I shared at concord - with a modern retranslation for the value of love
Stakeholder	Chris

Approach: In a cozy bar in the future, and a man opens up a computer and shows me the CAD design of space ships.

Formation:

- Another dream similar to the future space one
- In a bar; a man shows me CAD
- I am aware that my body is back in Tucson, sleeping
- I tried my hardest to pay attention

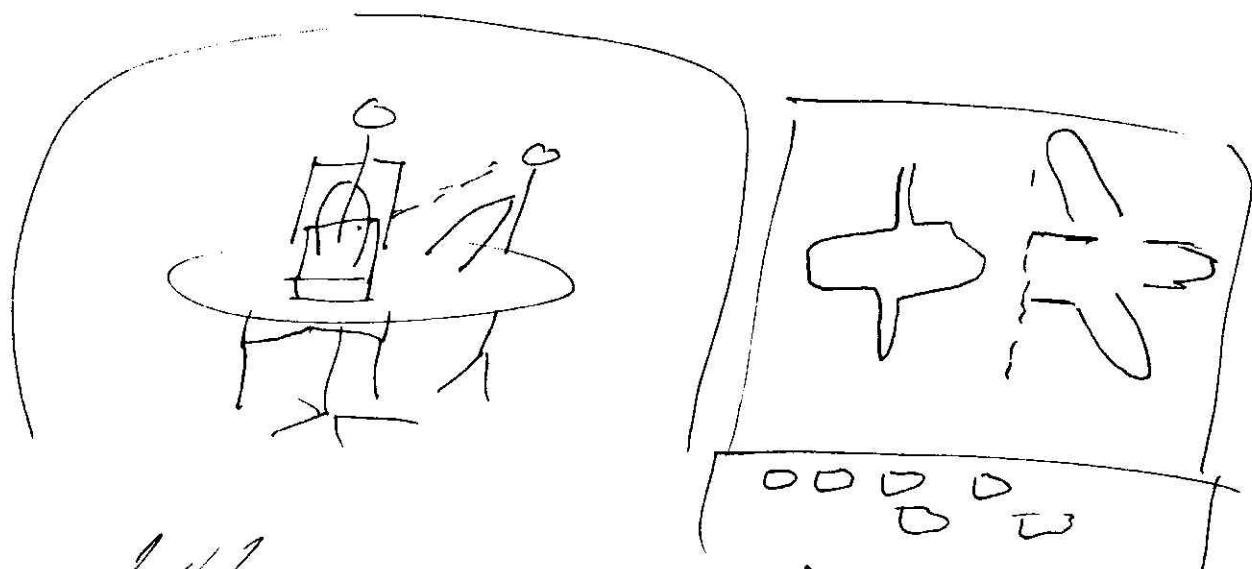
Execution:

In a copy bar like the Irish bar in Newton centre, but even cozier - like the one in Walden, as now ~~takes~~ me into a cubby and shows me CAD files of the space ship that will exist in the future.

This is a followup from the alien librarian, but the designs did not last as long. They were similar to those in the new movie "Ender's Game" (retrospectively).

I knew my body was sleeping back in Tucson.

I scrambled to remember the CAD
struggled



Signature: 

Date: 2024-05-05

Dream Time	27 + 3d
Identity	Don Julio gave me a glimpse of seeing the world
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Doing work for a Don • I get killed, and experience the after life
So What?	<p>It's a gift to experience life after death. It was pointed to be consumed by creepy crawlies.</p>
Stakeholder	Daniel

Approach: I was a secret agent who got killed.
 My past self saw this happen, so I asked my boss how to prevent it. He killed me instead. Then, Arts devoured my dead body.

Formation:

- I was brought into a room
- I had to remember a code
 - + with enemies watching
 - + The enemies realized I didn't know the code
 - Therefore I wasn't who I said I was
- I was killed
- I slot back into my past
 - + where I was at a mafia wedding
 - + I asked the boss for the code (for my future self)
- The boss ^{on} killed me
- Arts devoured me.

Execution:

what stood with me ~~most~~ most was that the time that passed - after buried in the ground - may condense to just the elongation of being consumed by ants. This was my first realistic experience of death after life. It's like the experience of my nervous system was still present; though, I had no senses. Time was independent of my awareness of existence.

I was pleased to had been buried in the ground because I lived longer, and fed the insects and creepy crawlies crawlly things. I consider they an experience of life after death.

Dissipation of action potentials
Nowhere to all-or-nothing
but out

Signature:

JHanson

Date: 2024-05-05

Dream Time	27 + 3d
Identity	Doughy Kisses
What	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Today I dreamed a beautiful dream I got kisses for defending the freedom of religion
So What?	Kisses with doughy women are awesome
Stakeholder	Doughy Women, Kini, Austin Ellis

Approach:

I entered sleep last night, feeling disturbed - having written so far. I approach the dream from riding a bus I hadn't in a while.

Formation:

- Government stops the bus
- Separates us into race and ethnicity
- Gives us vaccine for spontaneous illness
 - + on the bus's dream team
- We all get sick
- A race fight starts - based on religion
- I break it up
- We are antisocially sick, throwing a jar in the park
- Doughy women run up and want to get what I got

Dream #: 10

Execution:

I enter a bus with holistic food. We are stopped mid transit - by the government. We are separated by demographic. A woman asks if I'm vaccinated. I say "yes," then she gives me a painless jab on the rear - in a nonchalant way - and says a surprise illness is coming.

Jump ~~the~~ later to us all being stuck together for weeks, and a race fight starts between arabs-based on religion. I break it up. I then sit with the defendants and cut a joke about the paradoxes. Everyone laughs. Then I tee up Kiri for situational coffee, about: sometimes you can't drink coffee, sometimes you can never have enough.
we jump to months later, and we are antistatic.

Sick. Austin throws us a pop-up concert in the park. Drunken women run up and want to catch the illness.

They all start kissing me. I said: "Now" [KISS] "I'll need" [KISS]
"your consent" [KISS] "40 initials" [KISS] "on line 1" [KISS] "Cth... line
2 requires 50" [KISS]

Signature:

Jefferson

Date: 2024-05-03